

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1892.

NUMBER 17.

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Every Department Overflowing to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch penny sale of any kind, but good honest values and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing—representing the leading and best manufacturers in the United States and Europe. We will forfeit our reputation of thirty years' standing in Lexington. We have never failed to keep our promises heretofore:

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.
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Is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

L. & G. STRAUS.

LEADING CLOTHIERS and FINE TAILORS.
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

MR. J. I. CASE, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Madison, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large Blotch of two years standing, from a 3 year old Bull, with three applications of

QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."

We have hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us six stamps or silver. For trial, send 3c. to W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

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AT THE
English Kitchen,

No. 12, W. Short Street, : Lexington, Ky.

Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quails a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.

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Carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Gents' Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Patent Medicines, Saddles, Harness, &c., and sell FOR CASH at prices lower than ever before seen in Hazel Green. All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

JOB PRINTING NEATLY, CHEAPLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order

Written for THE HERALD. A VISIT TO THE OLD HOME.

BY THOMAS C. EASTERLING.

I've promised myself that I'll wander back,
After a weary roam;
Back to the hills and meadows,
Back to the old home.

The place of my birth and childhood,
Scene of my boyhood days,
The home of my content and happiness—
Those halcyon summer days.

I'll ramble o'er the hills and meadows
As I did in times of yore,
And think of the change for the better,
And the friends on the other shore.
I have indeed, wended my footsteps back
To the threshold of that home;
My heart is tired of its longing,
My feet are sore from my roam.

And as I stand in its sunlit threshold,
Rapt in memories of past years,
I see a hearthstone circle unbroken,
And a dearth of sorrow's tears.

I recall to my mind every deed and action,
And the changes that I have seen,
My faithful hopes and the many ventures,
And those that might have been.

And as I muse in thought and reflection
On the years that have swiftly flown,
I wonder with a doubtful, resigned expectancy,
Shall we reap as we have sown.

Standing there I awaken from my reverie,
And return to the stern reality,
Realizing that my thoughts are fancy's
dreaming.

My childhood days are in eternity.
Let us return from the land of reflection,
And look forward to future life.
Life indeed holds out grand inducements
To those who climb fate's heights.

But my men's of the past shall be vivid,
Pregnant with the events of years,
And with a Providence to control me,
For the future I have no fears.

My visit to the old home, those pleasant hours,
Is long since past and o'er,
I have returned to the monotony of the city.
Those happy days are no more.

Sitting dreaming and longing for that haven,
And looking far away into space,
I seem to hear the forest birds singing
In that far off country place.

A Placid, Sensible Document.

The Democratic platform is explicit on every important question which is engaging the attention of the public. It is a statesman-like document. There is nothing sectional about it. It is clear in its demand for a tariff for revenue only and for free government. The expression upon these two important issues would of themselves constitute a good platform upon which every citizen who favors an honest and economical government and home rule can stand. As to tariff reform it says:

"We denounce Republican protection as a fraud—a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue only. And we demand that the collection of such taxes shall be limited to the necessities of the Government when honestly and economically administered."

The platform is none the less explicit on the subject of Federal interference with the election system. These words can not be misunderstood and ought to sink deep into the hearts of the people, without geographical location, who oppose the declared purpose of the Federal Government to subvert the constitutional powers of the States:

"We warn the people of a common country, jealous for the preservation of their free institutions, that the policy of Federal control of elections, to which the Republican party has committed itself, is fraught with the gravest dangers, scarcely less momentous than would result from a revolution practically establishing monarchy on the ruins of the republic. It strikes at the South as well as the North, and injures the colored citizens even more than the whites."—Georgetown Times.

Flopping Over For Cleveland.

An Indianapolis dispatch says that some local of a surprise has been caused in local Republican circles over the disappearance of Hon. Lucius B. Swift and A. A. McKimley of that city, and Hon. W. Dudley Foulke, of Richmond, Ind., who have placed themselves on record in the New York Evening Post as favoring the election of Cleveland. Mr. McKimley claims that Harrison has deceived the people on his promised revision of the tariff, while Mr. Swift and Mr. Foulke will vote for Cleveland purely upon Civil

Service grounds. Four years ago these gentlemen were conspicuous in their opposition to Cleveland.

THE FISH PROTECTOR.

The Full Text of the Bill That Has Passed the General Assembly.

Be it enacted, etc., That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to place, construct or erect any milldam or obstruction across any of the running waters of the State, unless the builders of said milldam or obstruction shall erect or cause to be erected and continued, suitable fishways to enable fish to pass over said dams and obstructions; and the County courts of the Commonwealth shall not grant hereafter permission to erect milldams or obstructions across any of the running waters of the State without requiring the persons applying therefore to provide such ordinary and reasonable fishways as said County court shall approve.

The County courts of the counties in which any dam or obstruction now exists are hereby directed, if practicable, within six months after the passage of this act, to have erected suitable fishways to enable fish to pass over, said fishways to be erected by the owners of said dams and approved by the various County courts of the counties in which they are located.

That it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to use, or have located in any of the running waters of this State, any wing net, gill or trammel net, seine, rock fishing, gigging or brushdug, and any person or persons who shall catch or take fish in such waters with any such contrivance heretofore named, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof before any court of competent jurisdiction, shall be fined not less than \$10 nor more than \$25 for each offense; and in case of failure to pay such fine and cost of prosecution, said person or persons shall be confined in the county jail or work house, or worked on the streets or county roads of the county for a length of time not exceeding one day for every \$2 of said fine.

That any person or persons who shall place, or cause to be placed, in any of the waters of this State, any drug, injurious substance, medicated bait, or any dynamite or explosive agent, with intent thereby to injure, poison or catch fish, or shall shoot fish during the spawning season, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be fined \$25 for each offense, and the cost of prosecution; and, on failure to pay said fine and cost, shall be confined in the county jail or work house, or worked on the streets and county roads for a length of time not exceeding one day for every \$2 of said fine.

That any person finding any wing, net, gill or trammel net, or other contrivance, in any of the running waters of the State, put there for the unlawful catching of fish, shall have the right to destroy the same.

That the Circuit courts of the respective counties of the State, and any Justice of the Peace of the county wherein any of the offenses herein enumerated are committed, shall have jurisdiction to indict, issue warrants, try and punish such offenders.

That all fines collected for violation of any of the provisions of the county in which said fines are imposed.

That it shall be the duty of the Judge in all Circuit courts of the respective counties of this State to give this act specially in charge to each grand jury of said court.

That this act shall not be construed to prevent any person using minnow seines to catch minnows for bait, or trot lines, or pole and line to catch fish; nor shall it apply to any dams over which the State has no control.

That all acts or parts of acts heretofore passed in conflict with this act are hereby repealed.

Better Days are Coming.

When the McKinley bill was passed Republican orators and statesmen filled the land with their declarations that the workmen's wages were secured, and that they would get an advanced and not a decreased price for their labor in the years to come. There are now 150,000 men in the iron trade idle. They will have now an abundance of leisure to contemplate the delusions of their Republican friends, and as they sit

around their firesides, over which want and starvation hover because they refuse to submit to a reduction of from 20 to 40 per cent., they may have ample time to conclude that, after all, the Republican party and Republican doctrine are not the truest and safest defenders of the interests of the workman. This coming election will produce some changes which may lead to better and brighter days for the sons of toil. It will at least give them a chance to learn the insincere shallowness of Republican pledges and promises.—Louisville Post.

FIGURING ON THE RESULT.

Some Very Queer Results Prognosticated.

The Louisville Post thus figures on the possibilities of the Presidential election: "Figuring upon the result of the electoral vote the coming contest brings out some queer results. It leaves the contingency of the election being thrown into the House almost a probability. If the nominees of the Omaha convention carry any States at all is highly probable that the House will be called upon to decide the Presidency. It may be called upon to decide it because Cleveland and Harrison receive a tie vote.

"For instance, if all the States that voted for Cleveland in '88 vote for him now, and he receives the vote of Montana he will have 178 electoral votes; if all the States that voted for Harrison in '88 again support him (except Michigan, which it is said will be split) and the Republican new States he will have 211 electoral votes. Add to these the divisions of Michigan's vote according to districts, Democratic 8, Republican 6, and the result is Cleveland 186, Harrison 207. This leaves Indiana with 15 votes and New York with 36 as the battle grounds. Harrison can win by carrying New York, but Cleveland must carry both States to win. If, however, Cleveland should carry New York and Harrison should carry Indiana—a possible result—the vote would be a tie and each candidate would have 222 votes. If on the other hand several States that voted for Harrison in '88 fail to support him again and several States that voted for Cleveland fail to support him, the result will be badly mixed up. If Colorado, Kansas, Nevada, Idaho and North Carolina vote for the nominee of the Omaha convention, no candidate will receive enough votes to elect unless Cleveland should carry both Indiana and New York. If West Virginia and North Carolina should both desert the Democratic column, then the result would go into the House even though Cleveland carried both doubtful States in the North.

"Taken altogether there are infinite combinations of figures that may be made out of the coming race. There are more elements of uncertainty than ever before. There is more chance for a failure of any candidate to receive a majority of votes than ever before. It will be a fight all along the line, and it will be a pretty fight and a clean fight."

Sure of the South South.

So far as the South is concerned there is no reason why Mr. Cleveland should not receive the hearty and enthusiastic support of every Democrat. To put the matter in its most selfish shape, it is a choice between Mr. Cleveland and the Force bill—a choice between a clean, an honest and an economical Democratic Administration and a Republican Administration pledged to Force bill legislation and to all forms of extravagance. It is a choice between the party that has oppressed and tried to humiliate the South since the war, and the party that has interposed its power and influence in opposition to sectionalism. The South will vote for Cleveland.—Atlanta Constitution.

He Will Win, and Why He Will.

But apart from carrying New York, Mr. Cleveland will bring into the Democratic column other States which have not for many years contributed their electoral votes to the Democratic cause. He will win in Massachusetts for the reason he will win in New York. He will win in Illinois and Wisconsin, not only because of his personal strength and the strength of that plank in the platform which declares for a tariff for revenue alone, but because of that other most Democratic pronouncement of the platform which says that the States shall not interfere with parental rights and the right of conscience in the education of children.—Nashville American.

NOT TOO CLEAN.

Questionable Methods of the Present Administration.

Some of our contemporaries, with a feeling that it is easy to garden and nature to enter into the present administration, and to devote themselves to the discussion of the economic questions put in issue. This is true, however, only to a degree. It can hardly be said to be wholly true. So far as Mr. Cleveland is concerned, there can, of course, be no question raised of a personal character. So far as concerns Mr. Harrison, no one will throw any doubt on his private life, or accuse him of having made improper gains in his great office, or hesitate to acknowledge his fidelity to a high standard of public conduct in certain departments of his administration. But in the eyes of the public, every day some journalist feels to avoid anything like unnecessary personality, and to carry on political discussions as a gentleman with gentlemen, there will be a temptation to ignore certain chapters of Mr. Harrison's public record which are not agreeable, but are important. Of these the appointment of Mr. Wanamaker is one, the management of the pension bureau is another, the management of the census is a third, and some things in the work of the land office the fourth, and in some respects the most important.

It cannot be desirable for the good government of the country or for the preservation of public morals that these questions shall be overlooked, or that the voters shall be allowed to think that they are of no consequence. Mr. Wanamaker's appointment was the first in the history of the government that could reasonably be believed to have been obtained by raising large sums of money for the election of the president, and making a strong case for this was the case has never been refuted. It has never been seriously questioned, and Mr. Wanamaker himself, who is the only man who could have disapproved the charge, has not successfully essayed to do so. The offense against the people is aggravated in this instance by the notorious corruption attending the disbursement of the fund raised by Mr. Wanamaker. That, indeed, made the situation of the postmaster general one that would have been intolerable to any honorable man. It lay in the power of Mr. Wanamaker if he were innocent of knowledge as to his corruption to tell the public that he was so. He not only failed to do that, but he allowed himself to be deprived of that power without protest by the destruction of the records of the pension bureau into whose hands contributions had gone. These facts constitute a case that the general body of voters will have to consider. It would be a great misfortune if they should not. Of other matters in his history, we have referred, one, at least, will be made clear by the investigations of the house. The pension bureau and its amazing commissioner are now undergoing inquiry. More than this, the public has been elected to show that Baum's conduct has been of a kind that Mr. Harrison should not have tolerated. He has been proved to have put himself under peculiar obligations to the government, most active and powerful of the pension attorneys, who, on his part, has received exceptional favors from the bureau. This is only a specimen of the kind in which he has put himself in his office. To the president, who is at once a lawyer, a veteran of the war for the union and the highest official in the land, the nature of such conduct on the part of a man in high position with the administration of the pension office cannot but be clear. It is inexplicable that he should have permitted it without a consideration, and the consideration cannot have been a worthy one. The census bureau, it is to be regretted, the chances now seem to be that its unprincipled chief will escape official exposure through the favors that he has granted to democratic congressmen, and to the land office, there is a curious blindness or silence in Washington. The facts are not obscure, and could readily be got at. Whether that be obtained or not, it is plain that there is enough in the history of the Harrison administration to compel the attention of those who believe that pure government is preferable even to a tranquil presidential canvass, and who recognize the duty of securing the people from the risk of interrupting the latter.—N.Y. Times.

ACCIDENTAL TRUTH.

An Illustration of the Fallacy of Republicanism.

Occasional admissions of the truth are carelessly made by republican leaders and a glimpse of their utter insincerity is afforded the people. When the civil appropriation bill was under consideration in the house, our own Julius Caesar Burrows was able to have stricken out a provision that articles imported for the use of the lighthouse board should come in free of duty. The idea that the government should pay a tariff to itself for goods imported to be used by itself will strike the average American citizen as absurd. It would be merely taking money from his pocket to put into his pocket. The net result would be precisely the same, whether duties were paid or not.

While the proposition referred to was under discussion, Mr. Reed motioned for an increase of the proposed appropriation from \$70,000 to \$400,000, stating that the bill reported was meant to appro-

priate \$70,000, plus the duty, making a total of \$400,000. That is, according to Reed, the government, as the purchaser of lighthouse supplies through its board, must pay out an extra \$350,000 because of the present administration's protection. In making this motion Mr. Reed forgot the republican theory that the foreigner pays all protective duties. If such were the case, the mere fact of striking out that part of the bill which allowed the needed article to be imported free of duty, would afford no reason for increasing the appropriation by the amount required for the payment of duties on such case. The government is the consumer, and it was sought to increase an appropriation over ten percent in order to meet the extra cost imposed by the tariff. Yet, on the stump, this same Mr. Reed, and his associates in a great political confidence game, will tell the people that the tariff is not a tax. The fact that it is, and that it slip the truth will not restrain the campaign lie.—Detroit Free Press.

HOPEFUL STATES.

Never Before Did Democrats Have So Good a Show.

If one question the truth of the statement that there are more doubtful states this year than ever before, and that democracy will make the battle to carry this year, there is no doubt, however, he need not compare present conditions with those preceding the election of 1888 to have his doubts refuted. The states, Illinois, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan and Wisconsin, will suffice for purposes of comparison.

In 1888 the republicans had every reason to believe that they would carry the state of Illinois. At the previous election of 1880 they had carried the state by nearly 30,000, and a normal republican majority was to be expected in the presidential year. This year they have to such grounds for confidence. At the last state election, in 1890, the democrats carried Illinois by nearly 10,000 plurality; they have since elected a democrat to the United States senate. Iowa makes a case for the republicans in the year before the presidential election, the state had given a republican majority of 10,000. Last year the democrats carried Iowa by eight thousand in a vote larger than that cast in 1888, and last year's victory clinched the victory of the year before.

In 1887 Massachusetts was carried by 17,000 by the republicans. Last year a democracy carried it by 6,500, repeating a victory they had won in 1890. Michigan, at its last state election before 1888, had given a republican majority of 7,500. That state now has a democratic legislature by 11,000, and a democratic legislature. In 1886 the republicans carried Wisconsin by 18,700. In 1890 the democratic majority was over 25,000, and every state office, both federal and state, legislative and democratic United States senator are Wisconsin's pledge of its electoral vote to these five states only in which the advantage is on the democratic side in the coming struggle. New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Montana may be battlegrounds, and even Kansas, Minnesota and Nebraska are in support of Harrison. McKinley's Democracy at the outset of a presidential canvass never before had so many doubtful states, hitherto republican, in which to make the battle.—Albany Argus.

POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—The democratic party of Illinois is in excellent condition for the coming campaign. More than this, the public has been elected to show that Baum's conduct has been of a kind that Mr. Harrison should not have tolerated. He has been proved to have put himself under peculiar obligations to the government, most active and powerful of the pension attorneys, who, on his part, has received exceptional favors from the bureau. This is only a specimen of the kind in which he has put himself in his office. To the president, who is at once a lawyer, a veteran of the war for the union and the highest official in the land, the nature of such conduct on the part of a man in high position with the administration of the pension office cannot but be clear. It is inexplicable that he should have permitted it without a consideration, and the consideration cannot have been a worthy one. The census bureau, it is to be regretted, the chances now seem to be that its unprincipled chief will escape official exposure through the favors that he has granted to democratic congressmen, and to the land office, there is a curious blindness or silence in Washington. The facts are not obscure, and could readily be got at. Whether that be obtained or not, it is plain that there is enough in the history of the Harrison administration to compel the attention of those who believe that pure government is preferable even to a tranquil presidential canvass, and who recognize the duty of securing the people from the risk of interrupting the latter.—N.Y. Times.

—Steve Elkins is credited with having persuaded Gen. Sherman to leave the democratic race track. Mr. Elkins evidently understands why the U. S. States, having no wars, still find a secretary of war useful.—Chicago Times.

—Republican organs are growing and howling because, they say, Cleveland's nomination would divide the democratic vote in New York. Just as if they would not throw up their hats and yell themselves hoarse for Cleveland if the idea that New York would be against him. In this particular year of grace the democrats propose to nominate and elect their own president.—Detroit Free Press.

—Hindooism is being added to the free list. Step by step the democratic house, in pursuance of Chairman Springer's policy, is cutting into the McKinley schedule of tariff duties. But the republicans are not to be so easily won by the people receiving relief. It will not be long, however, until the people reverse the majority in the senate, and then, with a democratic president, the good time longed for will have come.—Springfield Register.

A clergyman who has been down south studying social and political conditions reports to a leading republican paper of North Dakota that he found the republicans of that state to be a lawless and disreputable element, the rogues and rascals of all sorts. Republicans from the north who go there generally have a hard time of it for a year. The turn democrats will make the parties in morals and civilization is as sharp as it is twenty-five years ago. It is not surprising, then, that the south is solid against such control.—St. Paul Globe.

DIGGER IN ILLINOIS SURGERY.

The Scientific Manner in Which They Set a Broken Leg.

The poor Digger Indians of America, are among the lowliest tribes of the nation, who, prior to emigration there, in 1840, lived upon spontaneous production, such as they could kill with bow and arrow, and grasshoppers, which I have seen there, which they captured by hundreds of bushels at a single capture. During my travels there from saw-mill to saw-mill, when I fitted and inserted my test in the mill, I met with gentlemen who related curious incidents of these Diggers, as they are called, and among this exceedingly interesting and curious method they had in dealing with a compound fracture.

I was inserting teeth in a saw for Mr. Wilcox, in a mining town then called Fiddletown, in Sierra county. Most of the yellow metal was obtained by running tunnels under a steep bluff and washing it in a brook. At the head of the town was their saw-mill, and about five or six miles from there was an Indian camp. As a sample, where several hundred of these Diggers lived. A saw mill, to them, was a great curiosity, then, and nearly every day some of this tribe would visit this mill.

One day about twenty of them were there, and it being chilly, most of them stood in front of the fire under the double-blower, when a very sad accident occurred by the collapse of the flume, sending Mr. Hoxey, one of the owners, so that the poor man died about four days after the accident, and it burned several of the Indians, and blew one poor old mohale (squaw) some twenty feet into an old miner's prospect hole, and broke one of her legs below the knee, it being what surgeons call a compound fracture. The Diggers shouldered her and went to their camp, the physician there being too far to take care of poor Mr. Hoxey. About four days after the misfortune several hundred Diggers appeared on the bluff overlooking the town, with bows and arrows, and in whole numbers came a tall chief, who walked up in front of the small hotel, and said: "What saw mill men?" Some men at the hotel pointed to Mr. Wilcox, then coming over a small bridge. The chief walked up to him, saying: "You saw mill men?" Mr. Wilcox said: "Yes."

"Well, Indian came down to see saw mill, do no hurt, then white men shoot off saw mill, burn Indian, break my little leg; Indian want to fight saw mill men."

Mr. Wilcox was puzzled to know just what to do, but he was a gentleman in town who had been an Indian agent, and he went to him, who came at once. The agent asked how Mr. Hoxey was, and was told that he was very low and not expected to live through the night.

So they went to the sufferer's room with the Indian chief, and showed the poor man's wounds, and explained, in broken English, the nature of the case. When the chief replied: "Me-fo. No fit all wano." Which is "I understand it; we don't intend it; it was accidental; we don't fight." And the Indian said: "I will do it for you."

Now comes the interesting and scientific part of this story. In a day or so after Mr. Hoxey's burial the surgeon went to the camp, and there sat the poor man's leg, and the physician there being too far to take care of poor Mr. Hoxey. About four days after the misfortune several hundred Diggers appeared on the bluff overlooking the town, with bows and arrows, and in whole numbers came a tall chief, who walked up in front of the small hotel, and said: "What saw mill men?" Some men at the hotel pointed to Mr. Wilcox, then coming over a small bridge. The chief walked up to him, saying: "You saw mill men?" Mr. Wilcox said: "Yes."

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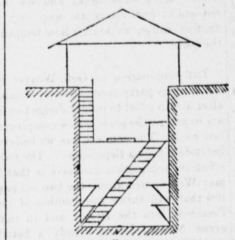
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AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

SUD-CELLAR DAIRY.

How to Keep Cream in Good Condition in a Hot Climate.

The underground method of cooling a dairy has been tried without much success for some years, and more especially when it was first introduced about a dozen years ago. The plan was to dig a deep ditch like a drain, and lay large tiles or a stone channel in it, connected at the further end with the open air by a pipe to supply the draft. But the device was opposed to scientific principles, and chiefly to that one on which it is impossible to cause a cold current of air to rise in a warm atmosphere, or to make a warm current flow downwards into a cold underground passage by any natural influence. To do this is to oppose that universal law by which lighter air rises and colder and denser air falls—the law of gravitation in fact. But it is possible to get a cold current of air in this way by some mechanical device which will either draw the air through the underground channel, or force it through it. Many devices have been tried for this ventilating purpose, by burning something in a suitable pipe above the channel and thus producing a current, a part of which is diverted into the apartment to be cooled. But none of them has been successful. The most effective way of overcoming the difficulty described, so far as I have learned, is to use a two-storied cellar, so to speak, or what may be called a sub-cellar, the lower part of which is at least 10 or 15 feet below the surface, and is closed against the upper and warmer air, by a perfectly close floor having a tightly fitting trap door and a stairway leading down to the bottom. The cellar is lined with brick or stone and kept whitewashed with lime to increase the light which comes through a glass window in the floor. I have seen several such cellars, the south one of which struck me as being excellent for the purpose of a dairy for which it was used. The cut shows how it was constructed.



SUB-CELLAR FOR CREAM IN HOT CLIMATE.

constructed. It was so cool as to make me shiver, and glad to get out of it on a warm July day.

The upper part was used for a churning and store room, and had a broad floor over it and thick stone walls. A stairway led down into it, and another into the lower one. Two tiers of shelves were made on three sides of this lower part, and these held milk and butter. The owner told me the temperature did not vary more than two or three degrees the whole year. The only objection to it was that at times it was damp, but on my suggestion to have a fire in a furnace to absorb the water—which it does very greedily—this fault was wholly removed, with the consequent moistness that troubles him in the rest of the part of the summer. The cellar had been in use for several years, and had been found quite satisfactory. No doubt it might meet the case in question if the soil is the firm from water to the required depth. This is obviously a sine qua non, unless the drainage could be secured at a moderate expense. Some coolness may be secured by using sawdust or other solutions of crystalline and saline substances. A lowering of the temperature of six or eight degrees may be made by dissolving a pound of salt in ten gallons of water, and more by adding sulphate of soda to the salt. But in practice all these modes of refrigeration have been found inconvenient or undesirable in other ways. I have experimented with them in dairy work and found them more costly and troublesome than ice.

The common ice machines may be made useful if the dairy is large enough to stand the expense, as they have been in large ice houses and breweries on account of their cheapness. So far, however, all attempts to get up a cheap small machine for cooling dairies have failed.—Henry Stuart, in Rural New Yorker.

The Milking Period.

It costs more to milk from old cows than it does from young ones having the same milk producing capacity. The period of profitable milking does not extend far beyond the first year with all cows alike. Some hold out longer than others, but, as a rule, the best effects do not reach beyond the eighth year of the cow's age. The quantity of milk given generally decreases as a cow is about ten years old, and sometimes considerably longer; but after a cow has reached her eighth year her milk is produced at a greater cost of feed, and it costs more to fatten her, and her flesh depreciates in quality.—Farmers' Voice.

One of the best evidences that a sheep is not well in when it goes off to some place as if disposed to be alone.

MAKING SOLID WALKS.

The Materials Employed Should Be Placed in Successive Layers.

Making walks and carriage drives of gravel and broken stone placed loosely in position, renders them deficient in smoothness and solid character. They are soon rutted and distorted in some degree, and are liable to be more or less displaced. To prevent this result, the material should be placed in successive layers, and each one beaten hard before the next is applied. It is here that the broken stone, with its angles, has a great advantage over rounded and worn gravel, the smooth pebbles of which roll over each other and do not remain in place. The angular fragments, on the other hand, become, by their angles, compactly wedged together. The excavation which is made for filling to make a walk, if eight or ten inches deep, may be filled with four successive layers—the first two inches or more at the bottom, evenly spread and then beaten solid; then the second layer similarly treated; then the third and last of the upper stratum of an inch or two, of finer material and with a very even surface, smoothly beaten. Such a walk will be far more perfect and well compacted together, and the superior value of all filled at once, and not thus packed in a solid mass.

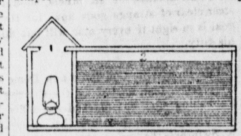
A carriage road to be similarly treated, pressing each added layer with a heavy roller, and the third and last of the upper stratum of an inch or two, of finer material and with a very even surface, smoothly beaten. Such a walk will be far more perfect and well compacted together, and the superior value of all filled at once, and not thus packed in a solid mass.

Where gravel instead of broken stone is used, it should be assorted and screened so as not to be larger than chestnut coal for all but the surface, and not larger than stove coal for carriage roads.—Country Gentleman.

TO DESTROY INSECTS.

The Clever Device Invented by a Connecticut Yankee.

A good thing invented by a Connecticut man for destroying flies and mosquitoes in the house, and also for the effective out of doors nights in the destruction of millers about the apiary and orchard. Little pests which so industriously carry out their work of depositing eggs in the fruit, and thus multiplying of profit eaters in orchard, vineyard and hive. The idea is a very simple one. A broad box like a soap



near one groove's box is partitioned off near one end, leaving space enough to get a lamp, which must be a low-burning or hand lamp. A small pane of window glass is set in the partition and the entire large compartment made water tight by the use of putty and paint. When the sheet is dry it is nearly filled with water and a film of kerosene oil poured on this. At dark the lamp is lighted in the little chamber and the light shines brightly through the window glass, water and oil, luring swarms of night insects to their certain doom. The lamp out of doors must have a rain-proof cover over it. Air so it can burn clearly, must be cut off. Fig. 1 is the compartment for the lamp in the picture. Fig. 2 for the water and oil.—N. E. Homestead.

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, July 15, 1892.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:

GROVER CLEVELAND,
Of New York.

For Vice President:

ADLAI E. STEVENSON,
Of Illinois.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Circuit Clerk,

JONAS F. VANSANT.

For Sheriff,

GEORGE W. DRAKE.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce MARCUS C. LISLE, of Clark county, as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth Kentucky district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH M. KENDALL, of Floyd county, as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth Kentucky district, subject to action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Hon. O. C. BOWLES, of Pike county, as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth Kentucky district, subject to action of the Democratic party.

Election November 8, 1892.
Commonwealth's Attorney.
We are authorized to announce JOSEPH M. KASH, of Hazel Green, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 22nd Judicial district, composed of the counties of Breathitt, Estill, Lee, Magoffin and Wolfe, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

HON. JOS. M. KASH, Wolfe county's candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney, has always been a Democrat, never refused or faltered in his work for the cause, and now he should receive the reward he has earned.

THE Democratic party is the only party that can save the South and the people from the effects of the iniquitous Force bill, and every man who loves his country should stamp this damnable measure by casting his vote with the Democratic party.

THERE is every reason to believe that the Democratic party will sweep the country from Maine to Mexico this year, but it can only be done by a united effort. Democrats, of all others, should steer clear of strange gods now, for the goal is in sight if every man will but do his duty.

THE Paintsville Courier, a new Democratic paper just started by the Courier Publishing Co., has reached our office, and we note with pleasure that Seneca X. Swimm is the business manager, while Warren Meek furnishes the thunder. Success to you, gentlemen, and long may she wave.

JUDGE LISLE, of Winchester, was here Monday night, a guest of the Day House, and he talked very encouragingly of his prospects for the nomination for Congress. Marcus is a red-hot Democrat, an all-around good fellow, and if he should be the nominee of the convention he would win the race against any Republican opponent with hands down.

STEER clear of all strange gods, Democrats, for it is no time to swap horses in the middle of a stream. We are in the middle of a stream now, and the old reliable Democratic party is our only safety. Unless we can elect the Democratic President and Vice President this fall, the Republican party will force upon the South the Force bill, and you and yours will be subjected to all sorts of inquiries.

WITH this issue we publish the announcement of Hon. O. C. Bowles, of Pike county, as a candidate for Congress from this district. Mr. Bowles is a practicing lawyer of Pikeville, has represented that county in the lower house of the General Assembly, and is said to be a man of strong native intellect. He located in Pike county just after the late civil war, since which time he has been identified with her interests and the interests of the district which he aspires to represent in Congress. Mr. Bowles is a staunch Democrat, and should he receive the nomination and be elected he will make us an earnest representative.

It will be seen from our Maytown correspondence that THE HERALD of last week failed to reach the Maytown post-office on Friday. As the paper was mailed at the Hazel Green post-office on Thursday, and a daily mail leaves here for Maytown at 6 A. M. each week day, we are at a loss to know where the Maytown bundle of HERALDS got lost. Postmasters are required to pay as strict attention to the forwarding of newspapers as any other mail matter, and we hope our correspondents will promptly notify us of any neglect of duty. There can certainly be no excuse for overlooking a package as big as that which contains THE HERALD for Maytown, and, as before stated, we should like to know the reason for it.

THE avarice of Andrew Carnegie, the millionaire ironmaster of Pennsylvania, backed up by the Republican tariff that enables these rich nabobs to pocket the profits, while their employees grow poorer day by day, is responsible for the murder of fifteen or twenty innocent men at Homestead, Pa., last week, and Carnegie's manager, one Frick, who seems to have none of the milk of human kindness in his make-up, is likely to be indicted for the murder. He is the responsible party and he should be made to suffer for the shedding of human blood.

WHILE the Democrats of the county are thinking about the election of our National ticket, let us not forget that we have a ticket in the county that every Democrat should take a personal interest in electing. Combinations are likely to be made against it, and unless every Democratic voter stands firmly by his colors our candidates for Circuit Clerk and Sheriff will meet with serious opposition. Keep wide awake and see that not one of our voters are won over to another cause, no matter how tempting the bait.

THE nomination of Gen. Weaver by the Peoples party convention at Omaha, after a vain effort to induce Judge Gresham to accept the place, was accomplished last week. The nominee has, we believe, heretofore been a Republican. The only effect his nomination can have is that it may Weaver web about the two old parties that will throw the election of the President into the House, and in that event Mr. Cleveland stands a better show for his white alley than anybody.

THE shutting down of all the steel mills and the enforced idleness of 150,000 to 200,000 men, by the Republican protected barons of the United States, will have a beneficial effect in teaching these mistreated workmen that the Democratic party alone is the workman's friend. Will they profit by the lesson and retire the Republican party from power, or will they continue to cry protection for their masters while they and their families live in poverty and misery because of it?

MORGAN COUNTY.

Maytown Missiles.

Your correspondent attended the funeral service of James M. Cecil, at Goodwin's Chapel, Sunday. The sermon was preached by Presiding Elder C. F. Oney, assisted by Rev. J. Adams, of West Liberty, and Dr. Gevedon, of Grassy. Hazel West Liberty, Hazel Green and Maytown were all well represented. The audience was the largest ever seen at that church. Preaching good, people attentive, etc.

The Courier-Journal, Cincinnati Enquirer, or any other paper that comes to this office may be a day or more behind time and nothing said. But let the HAZEL GREEN HERALD fail to reach this office Friday morning, as was the case last Friday for the first time in twelve months, all have their feathers up.

Born, to the wife of Noah Lyons, a fine boy, and is for Cleveland and Stevenson.

July 11.

WINGLESS.

Caney Cogitations.

A Mr. Walbridge, of New York, and president of the Caney developing company, is here prospecting his coal and mineral lands.

Miss Maggie Elam and T. J. Burton have just returned from Salersville, where they went to attend the teachers' examination.

Say, boys, what about the State Board questions, and where is your \$10?

John T. Patrick will shortly move to Nicholas county.

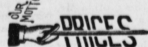
Rev. Gen. Stacy is home on a visit.

July 11.

FALCON.

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BARGAIN COUNTERS.

It Will Pay You to Read All This.



While in Cincinnati we got hold of a Stock of Goods at 50 cents on the dollar, spot cash, which we are going to give to our friends and the public while it lasts. We have made up our minds that we are going to show the people that we appreciate their splendid patronage in the past, and we are going to sell the splendid purchase we made at less than the goods can be manufactured for. All we ask of you is to give our several

BARGAIN TABLES

A look. We are going to name a few of the many big drives we will offer you:

Good Plaid Cotton, sold for 84c, now 5c. a yard.
New Spring Style Shirting Prints, fast colors, 4c. a yard.
New Spring Style Dress Prints, fast colors, 5c. a yard.
Plaid Cheviot Suiting, former price 15c, now 6 1/2c. a yard.
Camels' Hair Suitings, formerly 20c., now 10c. a yard.
Heavy Jeans, two good colors, 10c. a yard.
Heavy Cottonade, worth 20c., now 10c. a yard.
Cedar Pencils 5c. a dozen.
Large Rubber Head Lead Pencils, 10c. a dozen.
Falcon Bank and School Pens, 5c. a dozen.
75 Needles, or three papers for 5c.
Large size Shaving Glass worth 10c. for 5c.
Extra large size Shoe Blacking 5c. a box.
Good Garter Web 2 yards 5c. or 25c. a bolt.
2 Extra large boxes Lily White for 5c.
Heavy Weight Note Paper, 24 sheets or 1 quire, 5c.
50 Envelopes or 2 packages for 5c.
Five Thimbles, all sizes, for 5c.
Extra large Gilt Back Blank Book for 5c.
Wire Garters and Sleeve Holders 5c.
24 Shoe Laces for 5c.
7, 8 and 9-inch Covered Dress Steels 5c. a dozen.
Large 8 inch Rubber Redding Comb for 5c.
Large Horn and Rubber Fine Comb, two for 5c.
Large Double Lock Money Purse 5c.
School and Package Strap 10c.
Ladies' Hose, absolutely fast black, 5c. a pair.
Ladies' Fancy Hose, extra large, 5c. a pair.
Seamless Mixed Socks 5c. a pair.
Splendid Fancy Socks 5c. a pair.
Children's Black and Fancy Hose 5c. a pair.
Fancy Domet Flannel Overshirts 25c. each.
Men's Fancy Web End Suspenders 10c. a pair.
28-inch Turkey Red Bandana Handkerchief for 5c.
Children's Fancy Handkerchiefs 1c. each.
Extra heavy and well made Striped Jeans Pants worth \$1.50 for \$1.00 a pair.
Extra heavy 16-rib Umbrellas for 75c. each.
Genuine Gloria Silk Umbrellas for \$1 each.
Large Fancy Border Hand Towels 10c. a pair.
Fancy Colored Window Curtains, good, 5c. a yard.
One dozen Napkins, fringed, for 25c.

And thousands of other items we could name at equally low prices. In addition to above immense bargains we will sell to every cash purchaser of \$5.00 or over, also to every person paying us \$10.00 or over in cash on notes and accounts,

6 Pounds of our Choicest Coffee for One Dollar.

We also give free to every cash purchaser of \$1.00 or more a very handsome gilt frame looking glass, or a large size picture or chromo. We have the largest

General Merchandise

Stock in the State outside of Louisville. We want your patronage and will make prices to secure it.

We will also take in exchange for merchandise or on notes and accounts all kinds of merchantable produce, live stock, saw logs and railroad cross ties.

J. T. DAY & CO.,

THE
LEADING MERCHANTS
OF EASTERN KENTUCKY.

FRED J. HEINTZ
Manufacturing Jeweler,
135 E. MAIN STREET.
Custom House Square,
LEXINGTON,
KY.

WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
Solid Silver
AND
Optical Goods.

TRIMBLE BROS.,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS,
MT. STERLING, KY.

Consignments of produce and the patronage of Mountain Merchants respectfully solicited.
J. R. Sharp, Bruce Trimble, T. G. Denton,
SHARP, TRIMBLE & DENTON,
MT. STERLING, KY.

Have now a complete line of Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods. We solicit an inspection of our goods, and guarantee prices satisfactory and articles as recommended.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,
MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000; SURPLUS, \$30,000.
J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

R. S. STRADER & SON,
(Successors to J. A. LAIL & Co.)

74 E. MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Wholesale Dealers in

Straight Kentucky Whiskies,

Wines, Brandies, &c.

FINE OLD WHISKY A SPECIALTY.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Agents for "Old Fugh, Old Pepper, Old Tarr and Old Taylor."

H. & G. FEDER,

"Cut Price House."

165 & 167 RACE STREET,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

UNDERWEAR, SHAWLS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, BLANKETS, ST. PENDER, and all kinds of small wares and other goods in Notion and Furnishing Goods Line.

H. & G. FEDER & Co.,

300 Church Street, New York.

Special attention to mail orders.

ROBE IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM

VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all Worm Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Prepared by RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

ROSE & DeBUSK,

PRACTICAL

Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Blacksmithing of all kinds solicited and work promptly done. We make a specialty of building horse wagons, and guarantee all work.

NOTICE—All who are indebted to the firm, or either of us for work, must come and settle, and cash or satisfactory terms will be demanded for all work done hereafter.

Thanking you for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, we are, respectfully,

ROSE & DeBUSK.

Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : KY.

HOW OAK GROWS.

To Produce a Good Grove Requires from 140 to 300 Years.

The extreme limit of the age of the oak is not exactly known, but sound and living specimens are at least one thousand years old. The tree thrives best in a deep, tenacious loam with rocks in it. Stagnant water is one of its aversions. It grows better on a comparatively poor sandy soil than on rich ground imperfectly drained. The trunk, at first inclined to be irregular in shape, straightens at maturity into a grand cylindrical shaft.

The oak does not produce good seed until it is more than sixty years old. The acorn is the fruit of the oak; the seed-germ is a very small object at the pointed end of the acorn, with the future root uppermost. The acorn, in its contents doubtless undergoes important molecular and chemical changes while it lies under its water covering of leaves and snow. In the mild warmth of spring the acorn swells, the little root elongates, emerges from the end of the shell, and, no matter what the position of the acorn, turns downward. The root penetrates the soil two or three inches before the shaft begins to show itself and grow upward. The "meat" of the acorn nourishes both root and stalk, and two years may pass before its store of food is entirely exhausted. At the end of a year the young oak has a root three or four inches long, with numerous shorter rootlets; the stalk being from six to eight inches high. In this stage it differs from the sapling, and again the sapling differs from the tree. To watch these transformations under the lens is a fascinating occupation.

An oak could be suspended in the air with all its roots and rootlets perfect and unobscured by soil, and be considered wonderful. The growing of the roots represent a great deal of power. They bore into the soil and flatten themselves to penetrate a crack in a rock. Invariably the tips turn away from the light. The growing point of a tiny outer root is back of the tip a small distance. The tip is driven on by the force behind it, and searches the soil for the easiest points of entrance. When the root is obstructed by obstructions, cold, heat or other causes, a new growth starts in varying directions. The first roots thicken and become firmer to support the tree, no longer feeling the need of soil as conduits for the moisture and nourishment gathered by the outer rootlets which are constantly boring their way into fresh territory. These absorb water charged with dissolved salts—sulphates, nitrates, phosphates of lime, magnesia and potash, etc.—which pass through the larger roots, stem and branches to the leaves. It is a satisfactory sight to see growth. An oak tree has several hundred thousand leaves, and from June to October evaporates two hundred and twenty-six times its own weight of water. Taking account of the new water gained, the tree has the idea of the enormous gain of matter and energy from the outside universe which goes on each summer.

Oak timber is not the heaviest, toughest nor the most beautiful. It combines many good qualities than any other kind. Its fruit is valuable food, and its bark useful in certain industries. An oak pile submerged for six hundred and twenty years, the Cornish bridge came up in sound condition, and there are specimens from the Tower of London which date from the time of William Rufus. To produce a good oak grove requires from one hundred and forty to two hundred years. It seems a long time to an American, but forestry is a perpetual branch of economy when once established.—Ohio State Journal.

Arrangement of Books.

It is true that books are better preserved by being shut up behind glass doors, but they do not yield half their benefits in this way. Even a single shelf of books adds to the coziness of a room, and the home that is fully organized will have such a shelf in the guest chamber, as well as in other rooms. A book is often a great boon to a visitor, who may, perhaps, have risen too early for breakfast, and, without a visitor's hour with some good reading before retiring for the night. If there are a great number of books in the house, and there is no library, be sure and have them arranged in an open book case in the parlor. A bookcase can be made of pine boards and stained. With pretty, straight cover across the top and hanging over the sides, it will be the most attractive object in the room.—Old Homestead.

A Canine Beggar.

One of the most persistent beggars in an eastern town is a collie dog, which is very fond of doughnuts. The dog, in company with a small, shaggy, shaggy bakery one day last fall, and, perceiving some doughnuts in a showcase, he sat down and begged for a treat, with short, sharp barks. The salesman generously fed the snarling dog, but so long as he had not, for every day since the collie has appeared to beg for more doughnuts. If the shop door is closed he will wait outside until someone opens it, and then he will get his regular free lunch.—Golden Days.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

Talmage Wants It Adopted as the National Flower.

Things We Should Be Oblivious Of as God Thinks We Should Forget Their Iniquities and Misdemeanors.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon.

Dr. Talmage took for his text last Sunday Eve. vill. 12: "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

The national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Assyrians is the water lily, of the Hindoos is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the "forget-me-not." We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we can not remember. Memorials, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides of Cos, 500 years before Christ.

Persons who, habitually, like to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in proper perspective, have, through this art, had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. It is a wonderful and invaluable possession. By all means cultivate it. I had an aged friend, who detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a train, and he had a piece of chalk, drawing out on the black and sooty walls of the depot the characters of Walter Scott's "Marianne," and, after writing from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in fine print. My old friend through great age lost his memory, and when I asked him if this strange method of retaining facts in his mind was not a little peculiar, he said: "I do not remember now, but it was just like me." "Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night and were out of town an hour ago." What an awful contrast in that man between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

But right along with this art of recollection, which can not too highly be cultivated, is the art of forgetting, and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through our own carelessness, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided by all possible means. So far from a weakness, my text declares it to be God.

It is the very top of omniscience that God is able to obliterate a part of his own memory. If we repent of sin and seek forgiveness, God will not remember our sins, and he will not remember the iniquities of the fathers, but God actually lets it pass out of memory. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more," he promises, "no more will I remember them." He will not remember anything else out of it. God's power of forgetting is so great that if two men appeal to Him, and the one man, after a life of right, gets the sins of his heart pardoned, and the other man, after a life of abomination, gets pardoned, God remembers no more against one than against the other. The entire past of both the moralist and his imperfections, and the forgiven man, and his iniquities, are as much obliterated in the one case as in the other. Forgotten, forever and forever. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

This sublime attribute of forgetfulness on the part of God and you I need, in our finite way, to imitate. You will do well to cast out of your recollection all wrongs done you. Putting the corner of one's life he is sure to be misinterpreted, to be lied about, to be injured. There are those who keep these things fresh by frequent rehearsal. If things have appeared in their lives, they keep them in their scrap book, for they out these precious paragraphs out of newspapers or books and at leisure times look them over, or they may have them tied up in bundles, or thrust in pigeon holes, and they frequently re-read themselves and their friends by an inspection of these flings, these sarcasms, these falsehoods, these cruelties, and they dig out the scraps and carry them in their pocket-books, so that they could easily get at these irritations, and they put their right hand in the inside of the coat pocket over their heads and say: "Look here, let me show you something." Scientists catch wasps and hornets and poisonous insects and transfix them in curiosity cabinets for study, and that is well. But these of whom I speak catch the wasps and the hornets and the poisonous insects and play with them and put them on themselves and on their friends and see how far the noxious things can get and how deep they can sting. Have no such scrap book. Keep nothing in your possession that is disagreeable. Tear up the falsehoods and the slanders and the hypocritical insinuations. Let them go. In my text and forget, actually forget, sublimely forget. There is no happiness for you in any other plan or procedure. Use you all around you and in the church and in the world, and let the slanders, malign, cynical, pessimistic. Do you know how these men and women got that disposition? It was by the embalming of things pantherine and viperous.

They have spent much of their time in calling the roll of all the rats that have nibbled at their reputation. Their soul is a cage of vultures. Everything in them is sour embittered. The milk of human kindness has been curdled. They do not believe anybody or anything, and they see two people whispering, they think it is about themselves. If they see two people laughing, they think it is about themselves. Where there is one sweet piping in their ear, there are fifty crab apples. They have never been able to forget. They do not want to forget.

Their wretchedness is supreme, for no one can be happy if he carries perpetually in mind the mean things that have been done him. On the other hand, you can find here and there a man or woman (for there are not many of them) whose disposition is genial and sunny. Why? Have they always been treated well? Oh, no. Hard things have been said against them. They have been charged with offenses; and their generosity has been shown a desire to be displayed, and they have been made the subject of title-tattle, and they have had enough small assaults like gnats and enough great attacks like lions. They have realized that these oppositions and hindrances are a part of the discipline, by which they are to be prepared for usefulness and Heaven. The secret of it all is, they have, by the aid of the Eternal God, learned how to forget.

Another practical thought: when our faults are repeated of let them go out of mind. If God forgets them, we have a right to forget them. Having once repented of our sins and misdemeanors there is no need of our repenting of them again. Suppose I owe you a large sum of money and you are persuaded I am incapacitated to pay and I am sure of it, and you are obliged to say: "I cannot that debt. All is right now. Start again." And the next day I come in and say: "You know about that big debt I owed you which you told me to forget. I feel so bad about it I can not rest. Do let me off." You reply with a little impatience: "I did let you off. Don't bother myself and bother me with it any more. Let it drop out of your mind." The following day I come in and say: "My dear sir, about that debt I can never get over the fact that I owed you that money. It is something that weighs on my mind like a millstone. Do give me that debt." This time you clear lose your patience and say: "You are a nuisance. What do you mean by this reiteration of that affair? I am almost sure to forget you and your debt. You doubt my veracity, or do you not understand the plain language in which I told you that debt was canceled?"

Well, my friends, there are many things that long ago were forgotten by God. While it is right that they repent of new sins and of recent sins, what is the use of bothering yourself and insulting God by asking him to forgive sins that long ago were forgotten? God has forgotten them? Why do you not forget them? No, you drag the load on with you, and 263 times a year, if you pray every day, you ask God to recall your sins and to forgive you. He will give you but forgotten. Quia, this daily I do not ask you less to realize the magnitude of sin, but I ask you to a higher faith in the promise of God, and the full forgiveness of God. He does not give a receipt for part payment, or so much received on account, but receipt in full, God having for Christ's sake decreed: "Your sins and your iniquities will I remember no more." He does not give you the greenables of life drop. We have enough things in the present and there will be enough in the future to disturb us without running a special train into the past and dragging up all the old freight things left behind. Some ten years ago, when there was a great railroad strike, I remember seeing along the route from Omaha to Chicago and from Chicago to New York hundreds and thousands of freight cars switched on the side tracks, those cars loaded with all kinds of perishable material, decaying and wasting. After the strike was over, did the railroad company bring all that perished material down to the markets? No, they threw it out where it was destroyed and loaded up with something else. Let the long catalogue of your sins be forgotten, and worse than useless freight of a corrupt and destroyed past, and load up with gratitude and faith and holy determination. We do not please God by the catalogue of our misdeeds. He would rather see you happy than to see us depressed. You would rather see your children laugh than to see them cry, and your Heavenly Father has no fondness for kvetching.

Not only forget your pardoned transgressions, but allow others to forget them. The chief stock on hand of many people is to recount in prayer meetings and pulpits what big sins they once were. They say: "I will not forget their forgiven debts, but they seem to be determined that the church and the world shall not forget them. If you want to declare that you are a child of God, you must extol the grace that could save such a wretch as you were, do so, but do not go into particulars. Do not tell how many times you got drunk, or to

what places you went, or how many free rides you had in the prison before you were converted.

Lump it, brother; give it out in bulk. If you have any scars got in honorable warfare, show them; but if you have any scars got in dishonorable warfare, display them. I know you will quote the Bible reference to the horrible pit from which you were dug. Yes, be thankful for that rescue but do not make a display of the mud at the bottom of the pit. Do not show over people. Sometimes I have felt in Christian meetings discomforted and unfit for Christian service because I had done none of those things which seemed to be in the estimation of many necessary for Christian usefulness, for I never swore a word, or ever got drunk, or went to compromising places, or was guilty of assault and battery, or ever uttered a shameful word, or ever did any one a hurt, although I knew my heart was sinful enough, and I said to myself: "There is no use of my trying to do any good, for I never went down a depraved experience, and afterward I no one gained any ordination by the laying on of the hands of dissolution and infamy. And though an ordinary moral life, ending in a Christian life, must be an advance, a story to tell about, let us be grateful to God rather than worry about it, if we have never plunged into onward abominations. It may be a shame, but it is a shame of reformed drunkards or reformed gamblers to quote for those not reformed how desperate and nasty you once were, but do not drive a scavenger's cart into the faces of people, the most of whom have always been decent and respectable. But I have been sometimes in great evangelistic meetings where people went into particulars about the sins they once committed so much so that I felt that I was in a pocketbook or calling for the police lest these reformed men might fall from grace or at their old business of theft or drunkenness or cut-throatery. If you find that you are going on, your life purified forget the waywardness of the past, and allow others to forget it.

But what I most want in the light of this text to impress upon my hearers and readers is that we have sin-forgotten and sin-forgotten. The day called the Last Day because the sun will never again rise upon our earth, the earth itself being flung into fiery destruction—supposing that on the Last Day the spirit of the world will be somehow get near enough the rate of Heaven and challenge our entrance and say: "How canst Thou, that Lord, let those souls into the realm of superlatives? I feel that I am not worthy of a great many things they never ought to have said, and they did a great many things they never ought to have done. They are your sinners all." And suppose I say: "Yes, but did not one son die for their ransom? Did He not pay the price? Not one drop of blood was retained in His arteries, not one drop of blood was not wrung in the torture. He took the sins of the world and the sins of the suffering that those sinners deserve. They pleaded that sacrifice. They took the full pardon that I promise to all who, through my Son, earnestly applied for it, and I passed out of my mind that they were offenders. I forgot all about it. Yes, I forgot all about it. Their sins and their iniquities do not remember no more. I am forgetting them, and I am forgetting them far above a sin-purging God. How often do we hear it said: "I can forgive, but I can not forget." That is equal to saying: "I verbally admit it, but I do not forget it. I do not forget it." Human forgiveness is often a flimsy affair. It does not go deep down. It does not reach far up. It does not fix things up. The contestants may say: "I am forgetting them, and I am forgetting them the highway, they may speak the 'Good morning' or the 'Good night,' but the old cordiality never returns. The relations always remain strained. There is a great deal of peace, but there is a great deal of strain. It is not so; it would not do you harm; indeed, I wish you well, but that unfortunate affair can never pass out of my mind."

There may be no hard words passed between them, but until death breaks in the coolness remains. But God lets our pardoned offenses go into oblivion. He never throws them up to us again. He feels as kindly toward us as though we had been spotless and positively angelic all along.

Many years ago a family, consisting of the husband and wife and a little girl of two years, lived far out in a cabin in the western part of the country. The husband took a few cattle to market. Before he started his little child asked him to buy her a doll, and he promised. He could, after the sale of the cattle, purchase a doll for her. He said: "I will not forget the doll that I had promised. In the village to which he went he sold the cattle and obtained the groceries for his household and the doll for his little daughter. He started home along the dismal road at nightfall. As he went along on horseback a thunderstorm broke, and in the most lonely part of the road and in the darkest night he saw a man and heard a child cry. Robbers had been known to do some bad work along the road, and it was known that this husband had money with him, the price of the cattle and the groceries. The husband thought it was a stratagem to have him halt and be despoiled of his treasures, but the child's cry became more keen and rending, and so he dismounted

and felt around in the darkness, and all in vain, until he thought of a hollow where the child might be, and found where he started and, sure enough, found little one fagged out and drenched with rain. He almost died. He wrapped it up as well as he could, and carried it home and resumed his journey. Coming in sight of his cabin, he saw it all lighted up, and supposed that his wife had kindled all these lights as to guide her husband through the darkness.

But, no. The house was full of excitement and the neighbors were gathered and stood around the wife of the house, who was inquisitive as from some great calamity, on inquiry the returned husband found that the little child of that cabin, was gone. She had wandered out to meet her father and get the present he had promised, and the child was dead. Then the father unrolled from the blanket the child, and had found in the fields, and lo! it was his own child, and the lost one of the prairie home, and the cabin quivered with sympathy. The father found the flow suggestive of the fact that they were lost in the open fields, among the mountain crags, God's wailing children, and He found us, as the father found, and wrapped in the mantle of His love and redemption home, gladness and congratulation binding us welcome.

The fact is that the world does not know God, or they would all flock to Him. Through their own blindness, the fault of some rough preaching has got abroad in the centuries, many men and women have an idea that God is a tyrant, an oppressor, an autocrat, a Nana Sidi, an omnipotent, Herod Antipas. It is like against the truth. Antipas is a slander against the heavens; it is a definition of the infinities. I counted in my Bible 304 times the word "mercy," singular, compounded with other words. I counted in my Bible times the word "love," single or compounded with other words. Then I got tired counting. Perhaps you might count more, being better at figures. The word "mercy" is used in the English languages have been taxed till they can not pay any more tribute to the love and mercy and kindness and grace and charity and tenderness and friendship and benevolence and fatherliness and motherliness and patience and pardon of our God.

Sowing and Reaping.
"It is a law of the harvest that we reap more than we sow. The careful owner of the seed we are sowing day by day, if we would reap a rich harvest of golden grain for the Master. Very much depends upon the manner in which we sow, and the fertility of the soil to receive the seed, that it may take deep root and spring up and remain productive. In nature, like produces like, often in tenfold increase. The seed that we sow springs up and brought forth some thirty, some sixty, and some a hundred fold. Are we sowing constantly what it will be our harvest? We are sowing the vast eternity that lies before us. 'The tissue of the life before us, with colors all our own, and in the field of destiny we reap as we have sown.' We are sowing the act and reap an habit, sow a habit and reap a character, sow a character and reap a destiny." "They that sow unto the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting." "Be not deceived, God is not mocked; whatsoever ye sow, that shall ye also reap." "Let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." "As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them that are of the household faith."—M. E. Reeder, in Firebrand.

Demands of the Hour.
The two greatest demands of the hour are the liberal giver and winner of souls. Given these in the individual church there will be no more spiritual rejoicing over the pastor's sermon, church improvement made and sinners saved. Multiply the number of those who devise liberal things for God and labor for souls until every congregation feels their activity, and what fresh life will be infused into Zion at large, how the Gospel will be extended far and near, and what myriads will be won to Christ—Christian Advocate.

—One of the most charming things about those New Testament Christians is that they understood how to work without worrying. They simply did their duty to the Lord, and did not trouble themselves as to whether any body noticed and praised them, nor concerning results. Mary breathes her costly perfume on her Master's feet, because she knew that she was doing it for Him. Paul's stenographer, and Phoebe goes off to Rome with the epistle to the Romans in her satchel—and none of them know or care that they will be noticed or praised. Paul says: "As they did, and have results to God—T. L. Cuyler.

—'Tis said there are 60,000 commentaries on the Bible. Most of them are like cobwebs on a window-pane—obscure instead of illuminating. It is said that once a man was asked: "On recurring it she said: 'It is very interesting, but I think the Bible throws much light on it.'"

—A diamond is nothing but glorified charcoal—from which we learn that the brightest light may come out of the darkest bed.

A. N. K.-E. 1399.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

John Fontress Jailed.

John Fontress, one of the most lawless characters in the western part of Kentucky, and who has terrorized the people of Breckinridge and Ohio counties for years past, was arrested after a skirmish in which four shots were fired by Deputy United States Marshal Patton near Harpersburg. The desperado has been running a moonshine still for years, but so well has he been fortified and so shrewd was he that he has thus far escaped arrest. In fact, he had once boasted that he had never been "caged" and never would be.

He has been indicted for nearly every crime in the category of the Courts of Hardin and Breckinridge counties, and he is said to have caused every woman in his range to live in mortal dread, as he had seduced three different women, the indictments now standing against him. He is also believed to have ravished a girl in Breckinridge county last fall. This brutal ruffian was lodged in jail at Owensboro last week to await examination for violation of the laws of the State. He will probably spend the remainder of his days behind the bars, as it will take about that long to serve out the sentences he has been given. He has caused the numerous indictments standing against him.

"That Good Medicine."

Mr. C. D. Cone, attorney of Parker, South Dakota, says: "I take pleasure in saying to the public, as I have to my friends and acquaintances for the last five years that I consider Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the best medicine for the purposes it is intended that I ever tried. Since I have used it I would not be without it. I was always subject to cholera morbus and never found relief until I was given the relief that this remedy does. I never leave home without taking it with me, and on many occasions have run with it to the relief of some sufferer and have never known it to fail. My children always call for 'that good medicine' when they have a pain in the stomach or bowels." For sale by Rose & Jones.

The People's Party Prospects.

Ex-Congressman John A. McShane, of Omaha, in an interview at Chicago last week, said: "The nomination of Weaver by the People's party at Omaha may mean that Nebraska will remain with that party. The party carried the State Legislature last election and it will only have to hold its own to do so this year. The People's party is no weaker and is perhaps stronger than it was last year. Ex-Gov. Van Wick will no doubt be nominated for Governor and that will make a strong ticket. Kansas may also be carried by the People's party. I do not believe Weaver's nomination will help the party particularly, but I suppose they couldn't have done much better."

Wilkes Colt \$3,500.

E. H. Barnum, of Maitland, Mo., writes under date Oct. 25th as follows: "I enclose you order for Quinn's Ointment, the bottle being recommended to me some time since has saved a fine Wilkes Colt for me worth \$3,500. It is a grand remedy." Sold by Rose & Jones.

Bill Partin Fattened.

Bill Partin, a policeman of Middleborough, was shot and mortally wounded at a negro picnic on the 4th inst. by Brantley Smith, a son of Joel Smith, who was shot and slightly wounded by Partin on election day last May. The shooting is the outgrowth of that affair. Partin had heard that young Smith had threatened to do him up for shooting his father, and when he received the word was brought to a focus. The two men pulled their guns and began an impromptu duel in the midst of the crowd. Eight or ten shots were fired. Smith was unhurt, while the wound in the abdomen; the latter wound is thought to be nearly fatal.

The following, clipped from the Burlington Junction (Mo.) Post, contains information of no little value to persons troubled with indigestion:

"For some years the eldest of the Post has been subject to cramp colic or fits of indigestion that prostrated him for several hours and unfitted him for business for two or three days afterward. About a year ago we called on S. J. Butcher, druggist, and asked for something to ward off an attack that was already making life hideous. Mr. Butcher handed us a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We took the medicine according to directions, and not only found relief on every occasion, but we found relief in every case. We take this method of acknowledging the cure to all others subject to indigestion."

For sale by Rose & Jones.

Bitten By a Tarantula.

While Peter Mack, a fruit dealer, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was engaged in cutting bananas off a bunch for a customer in front of his store, a large tarantula sprang out from under the banana finger. Mack knocked the tarantula off and ran into the store, where he quickly tied a piece of twine above the wound as tight as he could. He then cut his finger open and squeezed out the blood, which had turned black. As soon as possible the man got a pint of whiskey and drank the whole of it. He was very sick for several hours, but it is believed he is not dangerously poisoned. The tarantula measured about four inches in length.

A Guaranteed Remedy.

Megrimine, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 10 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

He May Be Hanged Yet.

A few days since a colored brute made an unsuccessful attempt to outrage an eight-year-old child, Fannie Lawson, at Rogersville, Tenn. He was jailed and took of lynching indulged in, but no violence was offered the man. Mrs. B. Jackson, who lived near where the girl was attacked, was badly frightened and has become so violently insane that she was put in the asylum. This has increased the indignation against the negro and a movement is on foot among the country people to lynch him. The number of men who wanted to accomplish the lynching is 100. This has induced the indignation against the negro and a movement is on foot among the country people to lynch him. The number of men who wanted to accomplish the lynching is 100. This has induced the indignation against the negro and a movement is on foot among the country people to lynch him.

In another column of this paper will be found an advertisement of a medicine known as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for sale by Rose & Jones, of almost every neighborhood throughout the west there are some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by this remedy. It is natural for such persons to take especial pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows its introduction and use makes it immensely popular. While it is intended especially for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea, it is also claimed to cure chronic diarrhoea. If such be the case, it is certainly a "Godsend" to many a poor mortal.

In Favor of the Railroad.

Judge Warren Montfort, of the Franklin Circuit Court, on the 5th inst. handed down his decision in the thirty cases of the Commonwealth vs. the railroad, claiming exemption from under the act of 1884, involving \$175,000 State taxes and \$400,000 for the counties. His decision was in favor of the railroad, to the effect that the Hewitt law did not defeat the exemption, as claimed by the Commonwealth. Attorney General Hendrick took an appeal to the Appellate Court.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A CERTAIN cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Pruritic Scatches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Mashed a Fiddle and Was Killed.

Robert Lakes and George Wooley, two drunken tugs, engaged in a fight at Brasfield, a small station on the R. N. & E. R. railroad, in Madison county, on the 4th inst. The fight resulted in the former being fatally shot in the abdomen. The trouble over a woman and a violin. Lakes mashed the instrument to pieces with his feet, whereupon Wooley shot him. Lakes will probably die. Wooley has been arrested.

Druggists and all others who sell Ayer's Ague Cure are authorized to guarantee a cure in every instance. Try this medicine first.

A Disastrous Deluge.

The northern portion of the State of Mississippi was deluged last week with the heaviest and most disastrous rain that has fallen in 10 years. The water poured down for two hours. Creeks were transformed into rivers and the large streams into inland seas; bridges were washed away and hundreds of cattle drowned. The crops were greatly damaged and in some localities the cotton crop was completely destroyed.

For the complexion use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It brings blooming health to wan cheeks.

Dead in Line.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week the Tammany committee of twenty-four met and endorsed the platform of principles enunciated by the Chicago Convention and pledged its earnest and untiring support to the nominees of that convention—Cleveland and Stevenson.

R. W. Farley, Waltham, Mass., was cured of gray hair by Hall's Hair Renewer.

All the Party Present.

The People's party convention had a larger number of delegates than any convention of theirs had. It was put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Quiet on the Rio Grande.

Gen. Schofield has received a telegram from Gen. Whelan in command of the Department of Texas, stating that he knows of no renewal of the Garza troubles along the Mexican frontier, and that quiet and peace prevail along the border.

Do Business With a Home Institution.

THE CLAY CITY NATIONAL BANK
CLAY CITY, KY.
Capital.....\$50,000.

FLOYD DAY, FRANK R. RUSSELL, President, Cashier.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better vaults, nor better facilities for keeping your account. Managed entirely by home people who know you and who are always ready to accommodate you.

Don't forget the fact that you can get the best writing paper at this office.

ASHLAND PARK SALES OF 1902

BERMUDA 5874.

Yearling exhibition 2:30; two-year old record 2:25; three-year old record 2:15; (third heat); four-year old record 2:22; five-year old record 2:20; (fourth heat); six-year old record 2:17; Black horse, 15.5, at hand, foaled June 15, 1883. Bred at Ashland Park.

SIRIED BY BASKER 414.

Own brother to Lyander, sire of Lyander Bay 2:20; Watt 2:14; William Kearney 2:20; and Lyander Chief 1:46. First dam Pat Patchen, trial 2:38; granddam of Chesnut Wilkes 2:29 by Manbrino Patchen, sire of the dam of Guy Wilkes 2:15; Astral 2:18; Rosa Wilkes 2:18; Elvira 2:18; Cleora 2:18; Henri 2:17 and twenty-nine others in the 2:30 list.

Second dam Mandy by Stanhope's Blood Hawk, sire of the dam of Almost 2:17; and Alex Wilkes 2:30.

Third dam Patty by Downing's Vermont, sire of the dam of Emma 2:26; Manbrino Brouer 2:40; sire of Kit Curry 2:18; Belle Wilson 2:25; G.W. Vermont, sire of Brouer 2:22; and sire of the dams of L. 2:24; Col. Bradshaw 2:30; Nelly L. 2:25; Gangetta 2:26; The King 2:29; and 2:30.

Fourth dam Jessie by Thomas Jefferson.

He is a beautiful black, with right hind ankle white, and 15.5; head black, and a perfect horse all over, having both form and substance, combined with the bone and finish characteristic of the cross he so well represents, viz: Hambletonian sire and Manbrino Patchen dam. This cross stands as the very best of the place, and is well represented by its value. Of its many representatives not one is the superior of Bermuda Bay, for not one has demonstrated the ability to train on from year to year, and beginning with the yearling form. None are better bred or better looking.

As a sire his success is assured, as of out eight, his first crop, two entered the list year as two-year olds, namely Bermuda Bay 2:29 (half mile race) and Economy 2:35. Bermuda Bay being one of the largest winning two-year olds of 1891, his first foals being foaled in 1890. Year to year, and stallion ever sired more uniform, natural, galloping colts, with speed unprecedented. He was foaled in 1880, and was sold at \$200 TO INSURE, the money to be paid as follows: \$100 at the time of service, and the balance at the time of delivery, in full, being limited to thirty outside mare. Parties wishing to breed to him had better book their mares early.

FAYETTE WILKES 2036

(Exhibition trial Oct. 9, 1896, 2:25.)
Bay horse, 15 hands 3 inches high, foaled May 3, 1878. The handsome son of his great sire, and the handsomest of any trotting horse in the United States.

SIRIED BY GEORGE WILKES 2:22.
Sire of Harry Wilkes 2:13; Guy Wilkes 2:15; Mike Wilkes, pace, 2:15; W. C. Wilkes 2:16; S. O. Wilkes 2:17; Wilcox, pace, 2:16; Rosa Wilkes 2:18; Wilton 2:19; Joe Wilkes 2:20.

Mares bred by the season not proving in foal have the usual privileges of return. For sale at prices based on actual individual merit. Mares kept at regular rates.

LOUIS STIX & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Fur Goods,

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Third, Race and Union Sts. CINCINNATI, O.

We carry the goods that will suit your trade and our prices are THE LOWEST.

Special attention to mail orders.

J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind.

Respectfully,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

TABLET'S

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Bunker 2195, Flora Wilkes, pacer, 2:19; Tom Rogers 2:20, &c.

First dam Sally Hamlet (winner of two-year old Hamlet stakes, 1875) by Hamlet (sire of Loretta F. 2:18; A. V. Pantill 2:20; Truro, pacer, 2:24; Lady M. 2:25; Leonard, pacer, 2:25; Bunker 2:25; and the dams of Thorne 2:18; Cyclone 2:25; Granby 2:25; Graceful 2:25; and 2:25.

Second dam Sal (dam of Conster 2:20; Captain Clay, Driftwood, and granddam of Marlowe, pacer, 2:15) by Canada Chief, sire of date of Governor 2:30 and Joe Hooker, sire Maud Mace 2:17; &c.

Third dam, the dam of Sufi, that produced Blanche 2:25; by Imp. Yorkville, sire of the dam of Ashland Chief, sire of Black Cloud 2:17.

Fourth dam Post Woodpecker, thoroughbred, sire of Prince 2:27; ten miles in 28:05.

The fee of Fayette Wilkes is within the reach of all, and lower than that of any horse of equal merit in Kentucky. Season \$100, or \$200 TO INSURE.

WEST CLOUD 5195.

Out of the dam of Black Cloud 2:17; his sire out of the dam of Wilson 2:16; Bay horse, foaled March 31, 1884. Bred at Ashland Park.

SIRIED BY ABDALLAH WEST 2:38. (Sire of Wilkin 2:27).

First dam, the dam of Black Cloud 2:17; by Black Hawk, pacer.

Second dam the Clarke Facing Mare.

NOTE—Abdallah West 2:38, by Allie West, first dam Miss Coon, dam of Wilson 2:16; by Clark Chief, second dam Ohio, by American Clay; third dam brought from Ohio and represented to be by Brown's Bellflower. Abdallah West died at six years old. He was the most promising colt I ever bred.

West Cloud is a rich mahogany bay, 15 hands 2 inches, with black mane and tail, and black legs extending above knees and hocks. He is a powerfully built horse, of his height, and has the most finished set of feet and legs it is possible to get on a horse.

When a two-year old he gave evidence of being possessed of remarkable speed, as with little handling he trotted a half mile in 1:15 and miles in his work in 2:40.

As a four-year old, he was a very well trained, owing to a very severe attack of pink eye. He also did not work on the track as a four-year old.

He was trained lightly, more for the purpose of ascertaining if he was entirely ready to start with a view of testing his speed. In a few months he trotted a full mile in 2:38 and half in 1:15.

The season 1890 he served a few mares of my own, and was not put to work until September, and his improvement was most remarkable.

His blood only and bred to another and an fully convinced he will, with a season's training, trot in 2:30. I will let him serve twenty mares, season 1891, for \$100, or \$200 TO INSURE, money due when mare proves to be in foal.

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B. J. TREACY,

Asland Park Farm, Lexington, Ky.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind.

Respectfully,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

GOLD DUST.

This combined young stallion will make the season of 1892 at our stables in Hazel Green, Ky., and will serve mares at TEN DOLLARS TO INSURE, a LIVING COLT, on same terms as above.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

GOULD WEST is 7 years old the 28th day of May, 1892, 16 hands high, a beautiful chestnut, with star and white hind feet, beautiful mane and tail. His power, style and action are unsurpassed. He was sired by Senator Blackburn, he by Dillard Dudley, he by John Dillard, the grand sire of Phil Thompson, record 2:16; Eric, Melton and Nick, with records better than 2:25. His dam was sired by the Phillips horse, the sire of Blue Bird, 2:18; and by Lady.

Also, at the same stables will be found the elegantly bred young trotting Stallion,

POST BOY, JR.,

Who will serve a limited number of approved mares, TEN DOLLARS TO INSURE A LIVING COLT, on same terms as above.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

POST BOY, JR. was sired by Post Boy, record 2:23; he by Magic, sire of Clemmie G. 2:12; Alcey Storer, 2:24; Mysterie, 2:26; and Dan Moller (sire of the sire of Strider, sire of Santa Clara, 2:17; Tucker, 2:19; Cricket, 2:10; Adams, 2:11; Semdison, 2:19; Sister A. 2:18; Hummer, 2:19; Charles Derby, 2:20; Fanning, 2:25; Bonnie Wilmore, 2:25; Blueberry, 2:21; and a number of others in the 2:30 list.

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